

BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1884.

WALLACE GRUELLE, Editor.

BRASS and Edmunds are the latest in the political world.

EVERY man thinks it a good time for rain—when he gets his hay in.

The only excuse for a white woman who marries a negro is that she is color blind.

TENNESSEE, in his palmy day, couldn't beat Billy Breckinridge over the Ashland congressional course.

HAYES and Coffey, on a platform declaring for retrenchment and reform, would make a spanking republican ticket.

TALK about the affection of horses and dogs for man. None of them is half so strongly attached to him as the leech.

Of the two million widows in Germany, many of their husbands are in the grave, but the majority of them are in this country.

The announcement that Senator Brown will not be a candidate for reelection is a singularly enough, reduced Georgia to tears.

It is sudden death to the stranger who takes a chew of tobacco or a drink of whisky in the presence of a Lexington police man.

LEXINGTON policemen have caught the New York trick, and commit murder as easily as Cincinnati policemen take a drink.

They are busy once more galvanizing the corpse of the late Samuel J. Tilden in order to exhibit it in the presidential procession.

The Danville Tribune aims to "tell the truth to Dixie," but makes such poor shots that "Dixie" hasn't discovered that she is his target.

WHENEVER a St. Louis girl gets mad and stamps her foot, the papers of that town record the shock of an earthquake in their next issue.

A dog show was Cincinnati's latest venture in amusements. Senator Pendleton captured the first premium with his snarling cur, Johnny McLean.

NO MATTER if the Morrison bill does not pass the senate. Let the democratic house pass it and throw the onus of its rejection on the republican senate.

THE New York Sun says the opposition of the country press has already assured the defeat of the new monopoly bill. Hope the Sun is a true prophet.

AN exchange says "a man loses his dignity when he has his hair cropped." Nonsense. The man who gets his hair close cropped has no dignity to lose.

THE Tammany Hall braves are the friends, not the enemies, of democracy. Hence they come to us not bearing the hatchet, but a flower, in their hands.

THE democratic politicians at Washington may agree to sink the tariff issue in the coming campaign, but the democratic state conventions will hardly ratify such agreement.

"FALCON" SOULE is so habituated to writing cutting things that he attempted, the other day in Lexington, to do some cutting on a mazy witness in a case he was attorney in.

THE New York Herald boasts of its "fresh foreign news by cable." How the deuce can news that has been dragged through three thousand miles of salt water be fresh?

MR. PAYNE says he is not a candidate for the presidency. So does Mr. Blaine. The oneness of sentiment on that question in these two men is wonderfully pleasing to their respective parties.

CINCINNATI must be a terrible town. About one half the population is in jail for murder, and the other half are thinking of organizing a vigilance committee and starting a hanging carnival.

LIT Tilden be nominated, and the tariff issue relegated to obscurity, the republicans will need no electoral commission to declare his defeat. He would not carry a state south and west of Pennsylvania.

THE Irish cause is a just one. It is the cause of manhood and freedom. But when the Irish resort to assassination to accomplish their freedom from British thralldom, then they convert a just cause into a cause fit only to be hanged for.

It is quite a step downward from membership of congress, and clerk of the national house of representatives, to the position of register of the Kentucky land office, isn't it? Yet Hon. Matt Adams climbed down stairs that way the other day.

FOR the first time in his life Mr. William M. Evans, the other day, broke down while speaking. It was in the surrogate court of New York. He was counsel in a will case, and after occupying three days in making his speech, he became so hoarse that he was compelled to stop, first getting permission to write out the remainder of his speech and submitting it as a brief.

IT took five more days for Surgeate Rollins to read the brief, at the end of which he was compelled to go to bed from exhaustion.

IT is the easiest thing in the world for a young man to sow his wild oats, and lots of fun to it. But when it comes to harvesting them, then begins the heart-worrying work. He can't hide it. Reapers are often out in the field of folly. He has to cut and bind and burn them with his own hands. And it's work that can not be enjoyed by singing and whistling. His sweat are tears, his weariness remorse, and his rest repentance. And the harvest when gathered too often brings him in shame and sorrow and suffering. Young man, don't try to turn away from health, happiness and go it alone in the vain attempt to accumulate wealth of so-called pleasure by growing wild oats?

AN OHIO IDYL.

Fremont is the name of a town in northern Ohio which hangs its claim to fame upon the fact that it is the home of a man whom Mr. Samuel J. Tilden will never, never, never forget so long as there is breath in his nostrils—a man whom the dainty Mr. Conkling contemptuously designates as Rutherford B. Hayes. We said Fremont was a town. We were mistaken. It is a city. It has a mayor, and aldermen and councilmen. It also has a string band. The mayor is a temperance man. That is, he was elected to the position by the temperance people of Fremont. He is likewise a deacon in the northern Methodist church, a professor in the Sunday School, and a republican of the straightest sect. In short, he is one of those goodly people whose virtues are set on a hilltop that all men and women may see and admire, and whose vices are turned loose only at night, and then in the dark of the moon.

On the 13th instant there was a mass meeting of the people of Fremont for the purpose of raising funds for the Ohio flood sufferers. This was an opportunity for the mayor to put into words the goodness and charity that permeates his entire being as sweetest dwells in every part of the watermelon. He made long and frequent speeches. He quoted largely from the Scriptures and the poets. He drew pathetic word-pictures of the sufferings of the unfortunate of the southern border of the state. He begged, he implored, he beseeched the Fremonters to open their hearts to the cries and their pocketbooks to the needs of those whose homes were despoiled by the remorseless waters. His eloquence was so persuasive, his pathos so touching, that even Rutherford B. Hayes was moved to tears, and in the excitement of the sympathetic moment actually subscribed one dollar of the two hundred thousand that Mr. Samuel J. Tilden will die believing that he stole from him.

So much of the time of the mass meeting was taken up by the mayor's eloquent efforts that an adjourned meeting at night became necessary. Again the mayor, recruited by a hearty supper, made the town hall ring with oratory that would make our own eloquent Billy Breckinridge ashamed of himself. O the rare, sweet gift of eloquence! O the magic power to sway men's souls at pleasure; to move the mouth to laughter or the eyes to tears; to strike the adamant heart as with Aaron's rod, and cause the waters of charity to gush forth a living spring of succor! This gift is the mayor's of Fremont, and right royally did he use it.

When the meeting adjourned at bedtime, did he not, proud and triumphant, fly home to his waiting wife and receive love's reward of embraces and kisses as Pericles was wont to be rewarded by Aspasia? Not to speak of. Instead, this temperance mayor, this northern Methodist deacon, this light of the Sunday School and hero of the rostrum, rushed to the nearest saloon and quaffed the strong waters of Kentucky, yea, even unto drunkenness. The music of a string band on the street smote upon his ears. It was as if Harmony had come to earth to rejoice over the triumph of her sister Eloquence. Why not consolidate them, and repair to the dwellings of all who had given most liberally to the cause of the distressed, ravish their senses with a concord of sweet sounds, and illumine their dreams with speech but little less musical? No sooner did the thought enter his head than the mayor rushed out into the street and captured the band. For twenty-five dollars and unlimited whisky the disciples of Harmony agreed to accompany him whithersoever he listed. For that one night music proposed to cling to him even as Ruth to Naomi. "Whither thou goest there also will I go; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God." And they were as good as their pledges. They accompanied him from house to house. They made music for the people he indicated. They worshiped his god in the bottle with gurgling of gullets and smacking of lips.

Of course this festive march through the star-gemmed aisles of night of the man of eloquence and the men of music attracted a crowd. When all the houses were visited that the mayor wanted thus honored, joyous day was standing a tiptoe peeping through the gate of morn and over the roseate cloud-hills of the east, and the mayor, tired and—and—tired, proposed to adjourn the matinee. Several in the crowd reminded him that ex-President Hayes had not been serenaded.

"Hay (hic)-ay-ay-ay!" cried the mayor. "Hay (hic)-ay-ay-ay!" Damum, he's a stingy old fellow!"

Had a bomb been exploded among that Ohio crowd it would not have produced greater astonishment. Had a white girl refused to kiss a black nigger in the presence of that Ohio congregation it could not have produced greater indignation. The musicians sadly stole away from the sacrilegious wretch, and the crowd turned its back more in anger than in sorrow upon the blasphemous traitor.

He, poor devil, was left to stagger alone to a home from which peace has now fled forever. His wife turned from him with horror. His mother-in-law contemplated him with icy contempt. His neighbors now look upon him with aversion, and demand that he resign the proud position of mayor of Fremont and relieve that moral and highly favored town of his hateful presence. They might have forgiven him his sin of speechmaking; they might have overlooked his fault of drunkenness, but they have no forgiveness for the crime of denouncing the only citizen of Fremont that ever was president of the United States as "a tallow candle!" It was verily the sin against the holy ghost of Ohio republicanism; and, horror of horrors, committed by one of their own high priests!

"Inquire!" asks us to tell him something about Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio. All that we know about him is that he once served a term as president as proxy for Hon. Samuel J. Tilden, who was elected to the position, but was compelled by circumstances over which he had no control to abstain from exercising the duties of the office. The only other remarkable thing in Mr. Hayes' life is that he never drew the capital prize in the Louisiana state lottery but once.

THE LOUISVILLE INSURANCE PIRATES.

The action of the insurance companies doing business in Kentucky, through the combined action of their representatives in Louisville, in dividing the state into two tobacco districts by drawing a line from Louisville on the north to the Tennessee line on the south, and charging two and a half per cent. for insurance on tobacco in the district east of that line, and three and a half per cent. in the district west of it, is justly exciting indignation among our people.

The excuse of the underwriters for this extraordinary action, as given editorially in the Courier-Journal of the 7th instant is that the insurance companies have suffered such great losses during the past year that they have been compelled to make increased rates throughout the country. It is in the case, how comes it that such a great discrimination is made between the great and eastern Kentucky on the one hand, and western and southern Kentucky on the other? The answer is easy. In the first named district they compete with the insurance companies of Cincinnati, while in this section they have no competition. In the first named section they dare not increase their rates; in this region, and further west and south of us, they are without competition, and have things pretty much their own way. That they have suffered great losses from the burning of tobacco barns we do not believe, for we know that no more than one planter in every fifty has the thrift or foresight to insure his tobacco, while, from insurance on other species of property, we know that the insurance companies take out of this country one hundred dollars for every one, in the long run, that they are compelled to replace for property destroyed by fire.

While this discrimination against our people in the matter of tobacco insurance may not affect them greatly or generally, yet it should be resisted and resisted by all who indulge in insurance. If tamely submitted to, in a very short time we will find that it is but the entering wedge to a general increase of the schedule of percentum on all insurable property. That they dare not increase the per cent. in eastern Kentucky, where Cincinnati companies contest the field with them is proof conclusive that this advance is not general nor participated in by all the companies in the country, as claimed by the Courier-Journal. If the Louisville companies have suffered greater losses than usual, it certainly has not been on tobacco barns, but by the destructive conflagrations in cities and towns where they have taken risks, and where the chances of loss are always great and imminent. But they do not dare to increase their rates on town and city property.

There is a more effectual remedy for this ill the Louisville companies are working us than any that can be devised by legislation, and that is to invite the competing companies of Cincinnati to establish agencies among us. Already our merchants have found in Cincinnati a cheaper and better purchasing market for goods than Louisville. The Cincinnati packets carry our freights at a much less price than the Louisville boats. Then why can she not provide us with safe and cheaper insurance? She can and will. All that is necessary is for her to know that we will welcome and patronize her insurance companies.

EX-ATTORNEY GENERAL McVEIGH, in his testimony before the Springer committee throws a flood of light on the mismanagement of the star route trials. It was a political necessity that the principal thieves should not be prosecuted to conviction. The senate was republican by a majority, and the conviction of Senator Kellogg would have destroyed that majority. Ex-Senator Dorsey was secretary of the republican national committee, and could not be spared from the position. Gen. Brady was assistant postmaster general, and his conviction would have angered the Indiana republicans. The conviction of these shining lights would have led to the involvement of others equally prominent, and resulted in bringing such odium upon the party as to render it unpalatable to the masses of the people. Hence the necessity for the acquittal of all these. Yet it would not do after all the show and noise of grinding, to shut down the mill without some sign of grit, and this it was that two or three insignificant people were convicted and nominally punished. The truth in a nutshell is, the republican party is the old John A. Murrell band revived, under a new name, and masquerading as a political organization.

WHEN Col. Pistolet was departing this life, he said, almost with his last breath, "I have never written a line in my life that I would now have erased." After the funeral this declaration was quoted by the survivors, and that should be preserved for the edification of future generations, and a subscription was started among his admirers for the purpose of putting up a monument bearing it as an inscription over his grave. When the paper was handed to the executor selected by the colonel to wind up his estate for his contribution, he happened to remark, as he put down his name for ten dollars: "Of course he didn't. Pistolet couldn't write his own name." The monument was never erected.

REV. DR. THOMAS R. AUSTIN died at his residence in Vincennes, Ind., on the night of the 6th ult. He was not only a distinguished clergyman of the Episcopal church, but a bright and enthusiastic member of the masonic fraternity, being one of the few in America who had attained the highest honors of the order. Twenty-five or thirty years ago he was a frequent visitor to our city, where he had a son, who was in the drug business here, for about four years, with the late John W. Raitt.

THOSE papers that demand the removal of Dr. Gale by Gov. Knott, ought to reflect that the cruel, ignorant and incompetent superintendent of Anchorage asylum is now being investigated by the legislature, with a very fair prospect of his being removed by that body. Therefore, until the legislature takes final action, any interference by the executive in the matter would be manifestly improper.

IT is a remarkable and significant fact that the wage reductions, and strikes among operatives in consequence, occur alone in those industries most heavily protected by the tariff laws. If protection really protects the workmen, why these constant reductions in their wages?

SOME of the wild western papers are clamoring for a change of the name of the town of Bismarck out there. Would Ochiltree suit them better?

WALL PAPER!

We cordially invite an inspection of our new designs in
WALL PAPER,
PAPER HANGINGS,
WINDOW SHADES,
CEILING DECORATIONS, &c.

just received for the spring trade. The stock is large, well assorted, prices correct and low. Samples and prices mailed on application, and special and prompt attention given to mail orders.

J. D. BABBAGE,
33 Wall Street,
CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

To all the Leading Papers, Periodicals and Magazines received at Publishers' Prices. The new Novels received daily.

J. D. BABBAGE.

"PONY-DASHES."

THE Mexicans are a lice-nicious people. Pay as you go. If you can't pay, then don't go.

A rich father always makes a society miss a hit.

All hangmen favor the elevation of the human race.

DEATH gives life to the horrors of Anchorage asylum.

We always observe Lent by abstaining from eating pawpaws.

THE man who keeps out of debt is in no danger from bankruptcy.

POSITIVE, wait; comparative, waiter; superlative, go and get it yourself.

"WHEN I shall live to dye no more," is the favorite hymn of the barbers.

WOMAN'S love for ribbons is a part of her nature. She originally was a rib-bone her self.

LYING is a good thing in its proper place. And its proper place is in the bed, not the tongue.

DO we need a new creed?—[Congregationalist. We think not. Religion is what you need.

WOMEN are funniest when they say nothing.—[Philadelphia Call. Then we never saw a funny one.

All women are angels, of course, but Mrs. Noah was the only woman that ever lived who was an arkanangel.

MANY marriages remind us of traveling trunks. The performance begins with a ring and winds up with a sideshow.

BECAUSE, under the federal constitution every woman has a right to bare arms, some of them are clamoring for the right of suffrage also. It really does look as if you gave a woman an inch she'll want an ell.

DURING the late war spell an adventurous fly got a fatal fall into our butter-dish. The young hopeful we have in training for president saw us fish it out with our fork, and cried to his mamma: "Oh! mamma! papa has caught a butterfly!"

THE trouble with the news copyright bill is that the prohibition is placed upon the news itself and not upon the language in which it is clothed. In other words, it gives to an association of publishers the exclusive right to print and circulate the news of the day for a certain number of hours each morning, and it happens that those hours are the very ones during which all morning papers must of necessity be printed and circulated; and those papers not members of the association must perforce do without the news, or become amenable to the law. If this is not the meaning of the measure, then it is meaningless. For, if the protection sought is simply to be applied to the particular language in which the associated press specials are couched, then all that is necessary for what the Courier-Journal contemptuously designates "the news thieves" to do in order to avoid the penalties of the proposed law, is to "crib" the news in the protected specials and give it to their readers in different wording. No intelligent man can believe, if he gives the matter a serious thought, that the associated press would go to the trouble and expense of lobbying a bill through congress merely to copyright the verbiage of their news dispatches. Not they. It is the exclusive privilege of publishing the news of the day in their own papers they want, a privilege this bill will secure them should it become a law. A more shameless bill was never before offered in congress. A more flagrant attempt to secure special privileges by legislative enactment was never presented to the country. A more undemocratic and anti-democratic measure was never before got and born in whig or republican caucus.

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SOME of the wild western papers are clamoring for a change of the name of the town of Bismarck out there. Would Ochiltree suit them better?

THE Danville Tribune says it is not mad at Kentuckians because they do not love Kentucky less, but because they do not love America more. We do not see that Kentuckians, or Ohioans, either, for that matter, have any call to waste their affections on all America. The United States and Kentucky are enough for any reasonable patriot to love—the United States, because it is the flower garden of all creation, and Kentucky because it is the Marshall Niel rose that queens it in beauty and fragrance over that flower garden. Why even the Ohio butterfly of the Tribune, attracted by its beauty and perfume, has nestled himself down among its roses leaves as cozily and contentedly as if he were native to the delicious nest.

THE Cincinnati News Journal was in error when it stated that young Crittenden, who was sentenced the other day to the penitentiary (for killing a negro), by a Kentucky jury, is a cousin of Gov. Eli Murray. They are not of kin. Gov. Murray's mother was the widow of a brother of young Crittenden's grandfather when she married the late Col. Murray. Gov. Crittenden, of Missouri, was her son by her first husband, is first-cousin to the young convict's father, and therefore second-cousin to the unfortunate young man. But the Murray children, having no Crittenden blood in them, are in no wise related to him.

THE Mount Sterling Sentinel Democrat, the home organ of Senator Williams, has charged distinctly, more than once, in its editorial columns, that Mr. Blackburn's victory was bought with money. It doubtless based its charge on what the editors believe to be good grounds, for we know that they would not make the charge if they did not believe it to be true. Therefore there is a necessity for such action by the legislature as that contemplated by the Moremen resolution. The house will make a grave mistake if it laughs that resolution down.

New Advertisements

Notice to Creditors.

BRECKENRIDGE CIRCUIT COURT.
Samuel Wymond & Co., Plfs.,
vs.
Mansfield & Cavin, Dfts.
All persons having claims against the estate of Mansfield & Cavin, are hereby notified to produce the same, properly proven, before the undersigned commissioner, at his office in Hardinsburg, on or before the first day of April next.
Given under my hand as commissioner of said court, this 4th day of March, 1884.
V. G. BABBAGE, C. C. C.

For Sale.

Thoroughbred American Merino Sheep, both sexes.
F. W. SPREEN,
Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale.

Choice Seed Potatoes, Early Michigan Rose and Early Carpenters, both very fine and adapted for this climate. Per bush, 10c; per bushel, \$2.00.
F. W. SPREEN,
Cloverport, Ky.

Mill for Sale.

I will sell my Steam Flouring Mill, two runs of buhrs, one for corn and the other for wheat, and two Tracts of Land near Fordville. I will sell all together, or separate, as desired. Terms easy. For further particulars apply to or address,
B. F. WALLACE,
Fordville, Ky.

200 Bushels

of Prussian White Oats seeds at a bargain, obtained from D. M. Perry & Co., and warranted pure. For sale at 10c per bushel in Stortett's Bottom.
DAVID DAVISON.

Wanted Workmen.

Wanted at Clifton Mills, Ky., a good blacksmith or wood workman. Blacksmith preferred. Call on or address,
J. C. WHEELER,
Clifton Mills, Ky.

For Sale.

I wish to sell a House and Lot, known as the Cox property, in Union 8th, Ky. It is suitably located for business and a residence. Terms easy.
WM. MILNER,
Union Star, Ky., Feb. 24, 1884.

The Peruvian Antidote

for OPIUM and MORPHIA, recently discovered. An ABSOLUTE INFALLIBLE Cure. A standing offer of Five Hundred Dollars for an incurable case. Beware of counterfeits, and write for particulars to Dr. D. D. DARWIN, 254 W. Jefferson st., Louisville, Ky.

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J. BACON & SONS,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

We take great pleasure in announcing to the public that we have now ready one of the largest, most varied, and complete lines of

WHITE GOODS, LACES AND EMBROIDERIES

ever brought to this market. Having placed our orders early last Fall, buying goods in very large quantities, directly from the manufacturers for cash, we are enabled to offer buyers great inducements in any thing in our line.

WHITE GOODS.	EMBROIDERIES.	LACES.
India Linen @15, 20, 25c. Victoria Lawns @10, 12, 15c. Persian Lawns and Princess Lawns @18, 20, 25c. Paris and French Melli. 1,500 packages Striped and Plaid Nainsook @10, 12, 15, 20, 25c. 5,000 yds Pique @5 and 8c	50,000 yds Hamburg and Swiss Embroideries in all widths with an elegant line of Insertions to match, ranging in price 2c to \$1.50 per yard.	10,000 yds Cotton Laces @2, 3, 5, 7, 8c. 50,000 yds Fancy Laces @5, 7, 8, 10, 12, 15 and 25c. 10,000 yds Spanish Laces, in Cream and Black. 25,000 yds Fancy Laces in Cream and White.

NOVELTIES

in Embroidered and Lace Collars, Ribbons, White Lisle Thread and Balbriggan Hose; Mousquetaire, Burton and Hook Kid Gloves in all the latest spring shades. Special attention is called to our immense line of Muslin Underwear, which for quality, make and style can not be excelled. Chemise from 40c to \$1.50, Skirts from 50c to \$6.50, Night Robes from 84c to \$3.50. Just opened a large line of Infant Robes and Dresses.

MOURNING GOODS! MOURNING GOODS!

We have just opened a very large and handsome line of Black Cashmeres, Silk-warp, Henriettas, Tamise, Barjion Cloth, and Mourning Goods of all descriptions, together with a large line of the celebrated world-renowned

Courtaulds Crepes for Trimming and Veiling.

Carpets a Specialty.

Our Carpet rooms are replete with the largest and choicest line of Carpets ever displayed in this market. Many of the designs were manufactured expressly for us, and can not be duplicated elsewhere. We solicit a visit to this department when in our city, whether you come with a view of purchasing or not.

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Samples and prices sent by mail of all kinds of merchandise, with the exception of carpets, free of charge. We have a regular department under the supervision of one of the firm, for this branch of our business, and will insure those entrusting their orders to us that they may depend upon having them filled with the same promptness, care and at the same prices as if under their own supervision. In writing please state this paper. Enclose 3-cent stamp in sending for samples, and please state what the price goods wanted.
J. BACON & SONS.

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Importers, Jobbers & Retailers,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

CITY BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

A. FAHRENBERG,
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Keeps constantly on hand Fresh Bread Gakes, and a nice assortment Candies, Nuts, Canned Goods, Tobacco and Cigars, Oranges, Lemons, and Domestic Fruits.

FRESH OYSTERS IN ANY STYLE.

will be served at any hour of the day on short notice. Don't fail to drop in and see me when you come to Hardinsburg.

ALBERT FAHRENBERG

For Sale.

STORE-ROOM AND DWELLING IN THE TOWN OF WEBSTER.

One Store-room and House and Lot, the latter containing 3 1/2 acres of land, in the town of Webster, Ky., one of the best locations in the county for a country store. The present farm sell from \$10,000 to \$12,000 worth of goods per year. It is on the line of the present projected railroad, known as the Dry Valley route. Price \$1,000. Possession given April 1, 1884. Terms easy. For further particulars address the undersigned.
Webster, Breckinridge Co., Ky.

THE SUPERB HOLSTEIN BULL, PRINCE ALBERT,

Will stand at Capt. Wm. Smith's, in Holt's Bottom, the present season, and will be permitted to serve cows at \$5, the money due when the service is rendered.

DESCRIPTION.

Prince Albert is black and white, fine form, weighs about 1,200 lbs., and was two years old the 31st of last May. He was bought of J. D. Guthrie, of Shelby county, Ky. His dam was Lady Fisher, a favorite milker, that gave 8 gallons per day. He is owned by
DR. G. H. KURTZ,
Webster, Ky.

BOOKS

of every description at Babbages. School Books as well as a specialty.



CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. An article of undoubted merit. It cures no pain nor swelling.

IT IS NOT A LIQUIDOR SNUFF Apply by the finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It always inflammation, protects the membrane linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications.

A thorough treatment will cure. Unequaled for COLD IN THE HEAD, Headache and Dizziness, or any kind of mucous-membranal irritation. Send for circular. By mail, prepaid, 50c a package—stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Oswego, N.Y.

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Leaves Cloverport for Hardinsburg daily (except Sundays) at 8 o'clock a. m. Connects at Cloverport with the Louisville and Henderson mail-line steamers. Persons desiring conveyance can be accompanied. Express business promptly attended to.